

ROCKVILLE RAKINGS.

Sand Stone Quarry—Location—Fertile Soil—New Railroad.

ROCKVILLE, Jan. 14, 1882.

EDITOR BAZOO:—As your paper is published to interest "the people now on earth," we presume it may be of interest to know that those many huge blocks of sand stone that are being daily transported by rail, are quarried at Rockyville, Bates county, Missouri; that these quarries have been quietly developed by the Rockyville sand stone company, and the rock being extensively used in the public and private buildings in Omaha, St. Joseph, Quincy, Kansas City and Hannibal. The company are now working a large force of men and are placing steam machinery for hoisting and sawing the same ready for use at the quarries.

The beautiful varietal stone is found on the Shuman land, and worked by the Osage Valley Stone company, with a large capital stock. This company is preparing to work a large force of men. Specimens of this rock have been exhibited at a number of exhibitions, and has received commendable notice and attracted attention.

The town of Rockyville is nicely located on the K. & T. division of the Missouri Pacific railway, six-seventeen miles from Sedalia, and is rapidly improving, having, besides the quarries, excellent coal in inexhaustible beds. An area of fertile farming lands, equal to any in the southwest, are evidenced by the shipments of wheat, flax and castor beans from this station.

We are having quite a number of strangers seeking homes with us, very few going farther in the expectation of doing better.

A preliminary survey has been made of a railroad from Emporia, Kansas, to St. Louis through our town and a very satisfactory report made favorable to the route, the engineer conceding that we had more solid inducements than any of the villages on the east side of us could offer and which were duly appreciated. We have no doubt of the road being built and of its making Rich Hill, Pappinville and Rockyville points in the way of improvements.

Geo. B. Valentine is furnishing his new hotel which will be first-class in all its appointments and fill a need wanted here. D. O. Dever and associates are erecting a fine stone block of buildings for bank and business purposes. We would cordially invite all seeking locations to give us a call as there is room for more.

Yours etc,
Joa.

—We have a speedy and positive cure for Catarrh, Diptheria, Canker mouth and Head Ache, in SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cts. Sold by all druggists.

Sketches of the Twelve Men Upon Whom the Fate of the Assassin Depends.

Washington Correspondence N. Y. Herald.

Although but little has been said of the jury in the Guiteau case, there is now beginning to be some speculation as to what will be their verdict. There are many diverse opinions, and with some it is believed that there will be a disagreement. Others, again, predict that a verdict of guilty will be brought in shortly after the jury shall have retired, and of course, there is all manner of bets as to this. Following is a sketch of the jurors:

The foreman of the jury, Mr. John P. Hamlin, is a well-known saloon keeper. He is a mild-mannered man of forty-seven years, and may be regarded as the type of social geniality. He has a prominent forehead, well-shaped head, gray hair and mustache, and light eyes. He wears a black cloth suit, open vest, turn-down collar and black tie. He holds in his hand a yellow cane, with a carved ivory or horn handle. Mr. Hamlin wears a pleasant smile, and is widely dignified.

Mr. Frederick W. Brandenberg is a German cigar maker, forty-five years of age. He is small of stature, with a head of average size, dark brown hair and mustache, blue eyes, high cheek bones, prominent nose and rounded forehead. Mr. Brandenberg wears a black suit, standing collar, and a small black cravat. He pays especial attention to the proceedings, generally sitting with folded arms. He occasionally leans forward in quest of the spittoon, and then twists his dark, heavy mustache as if resolving something in his mind.

Henry J. Bright is a retired merchant, and over fifty years of age. He is fat and chubby, and gives indications of living well. He has a high forehead, eyes of brown, cropped side whiskers, a full, rounded face, a great aquiline nose with flattened nostrils, and a large mouth, and a tendency to a double chin. His hair is parted on the left side. His suit of dark brown, in its quality and shape, bespeaks a tailor's art. He wears a turn-down collar and a black cravat.

Charles Stewart, the sleeping juror, is a merchant, over fifty years of age. He generally rests his head on his hands, as if troubled or asleep, and it is fair to presume that he has enjoyed many a refreshing nap in the court room during the trial. He has brown hair and whiskers, blue eyes that look heavy and dull. His beard, which, like his hair, is mixed with gray, extends from his temples to his chin.

His left-hand neighbor is a veritable Irishman in shape, manner and behavior. Thos. H. Langley, a grocer, forty-eight years of age. Mr. Langley has a low forehead, dark hair, whitened with age, and short side-whiskers. He has keen, dark eyes and heavy brows, and his face gives evidence of intelligent attention. He dresses in dark blue clothing and wears a white cravat, all crumpled and tightly tied about a standing collar. Mr. Langley rests his hand on the curled head of a polished black hawthorn cane, and not infrequently takes a calm survey of the prisoner and the audience.

To his right is another Irishman, M. Michael Sheehan, a well-to-do grocer, forty-seven years of age. He has reddish-tinted hair of fine fiber and side whiskers. He has a fine and honest expression in his mild yet keen blue eyes. In fact, no man on the jury has finer or smoother features than Mr. Sheehan. He looks as if he had "come to a conclusion,"

and would not care much about either the subsequent testimony of witnesses or argument of counsel. His hair is close cropped, and the blue eyes shaded by dark brows indicates a positive character. These six jurors occupy the front seats.

George W. Gales, the youngest member of the jury, is twenty-seven years of age. He has black hair and mustache. His eyes are wild and fiery, and at times he does not look as if he were entirely calm and composed. He is rather handsome in his appearance, is a machinist, and when summoned to serve on the jury was at work in the United States Navy yard. The fact that he has an insane uncle, and has been sick during the trial, has caused some to think he was affected by the proceedings in the court.

Thomas Hainline is an iron worker well advanced in years. He has a rounded forehead, and the lower part of his face is hidden in bushy iron-grey whiskers and moustache that must be at least ten or twelve inches in length. Mr. Hainline's seat is in front of the window, and he often leans back against the sill.

His right-hand neighbor, Ralph Wormley, a veritable specimen of the negro, is a laborer, and was formerly identified with politics in the District of Columbia. His painful expression and sleepy manner are quite noticeable. The greasy bandana which he has so long worn over his eye has given way to a green bandage. He frequently raises his hand to his face, and generally wears a solemn look as if he were at a negro camp meeting. Owing to his appetite and the fine food with which the jury is served, he has made himself sick several times.

To the right of the colored gentleman is Wm. H. Browner, a well-known commission merchant. He is a middle-aged man, with a round bald head. He is a keen man and a close observer. He, too, has had a case of insanity in his family. Mr. Browner wears a light mustache.

The next juror, Mr. Hoos, is a plasterer, and aged sixty-three years, being the oldest member of the jury. His thin side-whiskers do not detract from the noticeably sad expression of his countenance. He sits for an hour or more with his head bowed and resting in his hand, as if in sorrowful reverie. He is the juror whose wife died two weeks ago. For forty years he and his wife live together in quiet and happy contentment, and when she died so suddenly, and he was summoned to her, then unconscious, his grief was painful to behold. He does not look as if he could give his undivided mind to the proceedings, for there is a great weight on his heart.

Joseph Prather is a middle-aged man, his business being that of a merchant. He has a long, heavy beard and mustache, smooth forehead, and large, but well-shaped nose, and bright brown eyes. He frequently strokes his beard and pays strict attention to the proceedings.

The jury is and has been deemed a most excellent one, being possessed of more than ordinary common sense. They were selected from 120 takersmen.

A New Move in Louisiana.

The success which has for several years attended the close personal attention paid in the sale of the Louisiana State Lottery, semi-annual grand distributions has culminated in Generalists, T. Beauregard, of La., and Gubal A. Eury of Va., having perfected arrangements by which in the future they will set in a similar capacity for the monthly drawings, which take place always on the second Tuesday of each month. The full particulars can be had by writing to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.

The Kansas City Murder.

The murder of Simons, at Kansas City, reported by the associated press dispatches a day or two ago, seems to be still enshrouded in mystery. The Star of yesterday has in regard to it the following:

There is very little new concerning the Simons murder this morning, except that Albert Francis, the colored boy charged with stealing Simons' horse, and also suspected of complicity in the murder, was taken to the county jail last night. The other colored boy, who was arrested, Jim Dace, is still retained at the station to await developments.

Jack Fitzmorris has not yet been found by the reporters, although he has been heard of in several localities. Officer Snow says he came to the murdered man's shop yesterday, while he (Snow) was on duty there, and demanded admission, but was refused. When asked what he wanted, he said he wanted that horse, but when told he couldn't have it, and saw the officer, he skipped out, and has not been about there since.

The coroner will empanel a jury tomorrow, and some attempt will be made to lift the mystery. At the meantime the body lies at Carl's, no friends having claimed it.

Simons is known to have been a very quarrelsome man, and to have frequently engaged in brawls. He has several times been in the police court, sometimes as prosecutor and at others as defendant. On one occasion he had a quarrel with Jack Fitzmorris at which time he was struck over the head with a stick in the hands of Jack, when he in turn shot at Jack without effect. Jack was fined \$54 therefor. On one occasion he went to St. Louis to attend the funeral of his child, who had been left with his wife from whom he had parted, and during the ceremonies at the grave he and his grown son got into a quarrel, in which the elder man was badly choked and kicked.

Renew Your Lease.

There are times in every one's life when energy fails and a miserable feeling comes over them, mistaken for laziness. Danger lurks in these symptoms, as they arise from diseased organs. Parker's Ginger Tonic will restore perfect activity to the stomach, liver and kidneys, purify the blood, and renew your lease of health and comfort. —Advocate.

Farm for Sale or Rent.

A farm of forty acres, six miles south-east of Sedalia, well improved, will be sold for \$6000 cash, or I will rent it one year for \$100 cash. It is supplied with good buildings, an excellent living well of water in the driest season, and a good range handy for stock. No richer land can be found in this country. Come and see or write. Address,

JOHN WINSLOW,
Sedalia, Mo.

SCOVILLE.

The Murderer's Attorney a Dishonest Knave.

Frightful Disclosures Regarding His Record by His Chicago Clients.

"Do I Know Him? Only Too Well. He is a Devil in Human Form."

Chicago, Jan. 15.—The Chicago Herald will tomorrow publish the following: "The tributes paid to Geo. W. Scoville, the attorney for the defense in the Guiteau trial, have created a general desire to know as much as possible about the man who has been before the public gaze so prominently. The reputation given to Scoville was a complimentary one, and his alleged honesty of purpose, and the purity of the motives which actuated him to undertake the defense of so villainous a criminal, have naturally engendered a sympathy for the man who thus braved public execration."

How deserving he is of commendatory mention may be judged by a glance at the statements which follow. There were many number of rumors reflecting upon Mr. Scoville. The victims preferred remaining quiet and unobtrusive to courting notoriety. When sought out, however, they freely told the story of their wrongs. Mr. John Stuebel, who lives at 685 Fulton street, is about the worst sufferer, as something over \$1,000 through Scoville's trickery placed him in a rather deplorable condition. When asked if he knew Scoville, and if he had ever had any business transactions with him, Mr. S. replied:

"Do I know him? Only too well. He is a devil in human form. Scoville had been my lawyer for twenty years, and a friend besides. He was a shining light in the Methodist church, and often was called upon by Brother Thomas to preach. I did not think my business could be confided to better hands, and he became my trusted attorney. He acted in the most soundly way. I sold a piece of property on Indiana avenue to Judge Anthony for \$7,000, payable \$1,000 in cash, and the balance on time. The last payment made to me by Judge Anthony was in the shape of a note for \$1,233.33. The note was made payable one year after date, but Judge Anthony failed to take it up. Scoville came to me and offered to collect it, saying he would compel Judge Anthony to pay, and suggested that two notes be taken instead of one. I gave Scoville the note for collection, and as time went on without my receiving the money, I inquired about it. Scoville said that the notes had been placed in the First National bank for collection. The cashier said that the only notes he knew of, of that description, were two made payable to the order of Geo. Scoville, and that they had been paid the day before."

"Judge Anthony was the maker of those notes, and we inquired of him about the matter. He stated that he had made the notes payable to Scoville, as he had understood from Scoville that I wanted it so. I afterwards asked Scoville for the money, but failed to get it. He made repeated promises of restitution, but finally said he didn't intend to reimburse me; he then sent into bankruptcy at Milwaukee, and I, of course, lost all."

"Did he ever peremptorily refuse to pay you?"

"Yes."

"Had you owed him any money as atorney's fees?"

"No, I didn't owe him anything. He simply had the notes for collection."

"Did you ever have any other disagreeable transaction with him?"

"Well, the house I am now living in was mortgaged to Mr. David Ferris for \$800, and Scoville was the trustee. I needed the money Judge Anthony owed me to take up that mortgage, and so informed Scoville. After he had pocketed the funds, he wrote me a note saying that if I did not satisfy the mortgage he would foreclose and turn me out of my home."

"Did you take up the mortgage?"

"No; I have never been able to do so, and the house which was once my own I am now paying rent for, thanks to Geo. Scoville."

"Did he ever promise to pay you after he went into bankruptcy?"

"No. He said he had plenty of money, but he proposed to keep it. I received a printed schedule of his liabilities and saw that he swore to owing me \$200 borrowed money. He lied about the amount, and lied about its being borrowed. It was simply stolen."

"He failed for \$85,000, and I have never heard of his paying a solitary cent. My son said that sometime with explanations to Mrs. Garfield last week."

"Did you ever take any steps to recover your money from him?"

"Yes; I first went to John Scanlon, who said the affair was an indictable one, but for some reason he neglected to attend to the matter. Judge Anthony was seen and asked:

"Do you know that Scoville collected the money and failed to account for it?"

"I heard that Stuebel did not get the money."

Mr. David Ferris, who resides at 543 Warren avenue, said: "I have good cause to remember Scoville. He cheated me out of \$10,000. He was my attorney, and after my wife's death he got an order from the court to sell a farm which had belonged to her. There was some minor heirs, my children, and a guardian was appointed, Scoville going on the bond. He controlled the estate, and loaned the money, the proceeds from the sale of the farm on securities. He gave us securities for our money, and to my daughter gave notes payable in ten years, on a payment of \$1,200. He gave me security on the house, 300 Warren avenue, which had belonged to him, which he had sold, retaining a mortgage for the price paid. My daughter and myself were interested in that proceeding, and to my daughter he gave the ten years' notes. I objected to notes on such a long time, and he gave me a contract which provided that he would pay the money whenever it was called for. He never fulfilled that contract, and when I spoke to him about it he said, 'Oh, that don't amount to anything.'"

"Another transaction I had with him, he

acted in the same fraudulent manner. He obtained \$10,000 of our money on a farm in Iowa, which he afterward said could not be collected, but he made a proposition in settlement. He asked me to give him the mortgage on the farm and a note I held for \$1,500 and he would give me a note for \$2,500, secured on twenty acres of very valuable land in Englewood. This note was drawn by Tooke & Co., to whom the twenty acres belonged. Scoville induced this note, which was made payable in one year. He promised also to give me a trust deed, but he neglected to do so. He explained that Tooke was perfectly good, and that he (Scoville) had property of Tooke's in his hand for sale. I afterward discovered that the land was not located in Englewood, and informed Scoville of my discovery, at the same time demanding an explanation. He then told me that the property was a farm at Spaulding station, and that the debt was secured by a first mortgage. I endeavored to find Mr. Tooke, but his name was not in the directory, and no one could tell me about him. Scoville subsequently informed me that Tooke lived at Washington Heights. I thought I would investigate the property and learned that the farm had already been mortgaged for \$9,000, considerable more than it was worth. My mortgage, therefore, was worthless."

"Did you ever get any money out of him?"

"Yes; he gave me a note for \$800, out of which I managed to get \$100, and a note he gave my daughter for \$500. She succeeded in getting a little."

"Do you know of any others whom he treated in the same way?"

"Yes, there were several, one of them, Mrs. Holmes, of Canandaigua, N. Y., the widow of a former minister in Chicago. He defrauded her of about \$11,500. She had three small children, and after she discovered that she was swindled came to me with tears in her eyes, and told me a pitiful story. Scoville had collected a life insurance in her favor, taken out by her husband, and had failed to account for her for the money. He is a most unmitigated cheat and scoundrel."

The lawyer referred to by Mr. Stuebel was seen in the afternoon. A most reputable member of the Chicago bar made the following statement:

Stuebel came to me and explained his case. He told me he had no money, but would give me a per cent. of all that I succeeded in getting from Scoville. I examined the papers and studied the case thoroughly, and informed Mr. Stuebel that it was my opinion that Scoville could be indicted and convicted. Scoville's character, as it has been represented since his connection with the Guiteau trial, is false in every particular. He is a thoroughly dishonest scoundrel. The other lawyer for the defense, Scoville's assistant, Charlie Reed, is of the same stripe. Reed's treatment of the Irving heirs and their estate illustrates his character."

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar overpowers the most troublesome cough.

Pike's Toothache Drops cures in one minute.

Glenn's Sulphur Soap cures skin diseases.

A MAIDEN'S PLAINT.

"Oh, I Could be Happy With Either, Were T'other Dear Charmer Away."

Kansas City Star-Mail.

A romantic episode showing how lightly a maiden's fancy turns from one good fellow to another, was concluded at No. 1000 Main street, last night, in the wedding of Miss E. S. Sully to Miss Dora Everhardt. Briefly, the facts are as follows: Sully and Miss Everhardt lived in Quincy, Miss. Everhardt came to Kansas City and established a boarding house. Theodore Medsker took board. In the course of events Miss Everhardt and Mr. Medsker became betrothed and the wedding was set for last night. Then Sully came from Quincy. The matter was talked over by the trio, and Sully agreed that Miss Everhardt should become Mrs. Medsker. This was Tuesday. Wednesday, Sully saw matters in a different light, got Medsker, talked it over, and Medsker agreed that Miss Everhardt should become Mrs. Sully. Yesterday Medsker saw things in a new light and had Sully arrested for fraud in obtaining a marriage license. No good—too late to change matters, and last night the guests who had gathered to see Miss Everhardt become Mrs. Medsker, were a little surprised to see her become Mrs. Sully.

Red Lips and Rosy Cheeks.

WHEELING, W. Va., May 30, 1881. I am an old physician, and have lost many of my youthful propensities. Learning of the great good done by a certain remedy in restoring to robust health a former patient of mine who suffered severely from several chronic ailments resulting from weak pulmonary, digestive and urinary organs, and whom I was unable to benefit with any most careful treatment, I determined to prescribe it. I have done so, and the results have invariably been most satisfactory. Under its use the blood becomes richer, the digestive, urinary and pulmonary organs are made strong and perform their natural functions readily, and without the least pain; all decay seems to be immediately checked and the progress of the disease arrested; the pulse becomes fuller and stronger, the lips and the cheeks rosy, the temperature increased and more uniform, the action of the heart greatly invigorated. In justice to the remedy, I will say this remedy is Brown's Iron Bitters; it is a pure preparation of iron and vegetable tonics; contains no alcohol, and is the only preparation of iron in a perfect assimilable form and that does not blacken the teeth. I have never known it to fail to give permanent strength to every part of the body, or to injure the most delicate constitution. I have known it to assist in curing many chronic diseases when all other remedies had failed.—M. D.

—Coal and wood, Lewis, Clinton, Fort Scott, Rich Hill, Piedmont and Anthracite coal, and wood, at Osage Coal Yard, on Third street, near railroad track.

OSAGE COAL MINING CO.,
Jno. Stryker, Agt.

NEW IDEAS IN VALENTINES.

Larger Sales Reported Than During Any Previous Season.

Beautiful Specimens of Artistic Workmanship—Novel Designs in the Comic Line.

New York Star.

About this season of the year look out for valentines. The advice is unnecessary, perhaps, for every stationer's window is filled with these delicate missives of love. In just one month the bashful lover need no longer let "concealment, like a worm," the but, feed on his damask cheek," for he can have an opportunity to gush as tenderly as he pleases through the medium of a valentine. On February 14 the birds are said to mate, and on that day many a maiden in the past has been neatly captured by one of these silvered tokens, and judging by the display of the present year, many more "lovesick maidens" will succumb. The variety and quality of the valentines exhibited have never been equalled. A Star reporter visited the establishment of a veteran manufacturer of this style of goods and took a view of the new varieties.

"The sales so far this season," said the proprietor, "far exceed those of any previous year. I have just gotten up the case valentine, and it is an original idea, but it has already been copied by other manufacturers."

The case valentine referred to is mounted on a stiff cardboard. At the back, attached by a hinge, is a flap which can be pulled away from the back and thus made to support the valentine in the same manner as the supports to the ordinary photograph frames. The valentine proper was made of lace paper of both gold and silver hue. In the centre was an opening through which could be seen a neat picture of an extreme end. The whole delicate affair is fringed with colored ribbon, the latter being also a new wrinkle in the valentine craze.

Another beautiful specimen was contained in a box—rather the box was part of the valentine. The outer covering was ornamented to represent precious stones and presented a very rich appearance. On the lid, in the centre, was a scroll, on which the name of the fair recipient could be written by the hand of the lover. On raising the lid a mass of lace drapery was revealed, with a piece of fringed ribbon at each corner, the centre forming an avenue toward a very suggestive building—a church. This costs only \$10.

Other varieties were ornamented with gold, silver and diamond dust. The cheaper varieties, ranging from ten cents to \$1, are principally composed of lace paper. In fact, it may be said that lace paper is the foundation of valentines. Some of the latter are so constructed that on pulling a cord a miniature stage is revealed, with lace curtains and ornamental scenery, while at the back a sentimental youth and maiden are perched upon a balcony, gazing at a moon whose nearness would startle the ordinary observer in real life. Even for so trifling a sum as five cents a very pretty little memento may be purchased.

One of the greatest favorites, however, is a pretty ornamented valentine, made of silver lace paper, with a pair of small doors, on which is engraved the motto: "The one I love." The fair recipient, wondering who her young man really loves, opens the door and beholds her own face reflected in a mirror.

The most suggestive of these love missives is a miniature altar, smothered in an ocean of lace and diamond dust, on which rests a plain gold ring, surrounded by the motto: "Do you accept?" Of course this sort of a valentine means business, and unless it is returned there ought to be good grounds for a breach of promise suit.

The valentine, however, which is dearest to the heart of the practical joker and the average "Young American" is the comic one. Thousands upon thousands are sold annually, and the subjects embraced are multitudinous. All trades and branches of professional business are represented. The latest comic valentine is that inscribed to the destroyer of plethoric pocketbooks, the plumber. The subject stands with his tools on his left arm, while from his right hand depends a long "bill of particulars," such as "Looking at a faucet, 25," etc. "Angling for a husband," is the title of another valentine, which will make some young lady "yearn" to fly at the unknown sender. It pictures a damed with hook and line striving to bait a heart. Even the aesthetic craze is to be barbed and artists are already busily engaged in drawing designs, in which young men are to figure as "ragged" Chas. Wilds.

"The retail price of valentines," said Mr. Fisher, "runs from one cent to \$50."

"Do you mean to say that the latter sum is expended upon one valentine?" asked the reporter.

"Certainly, here is one," and he displayed a magnificent creation, in which gold and silver lace paper, diamond dust, real lace, ribbon, and beautiful feathers combined to make a perfect beauty, the whole being enclosed in a rich frame.

"Such a valentine as that," said the manufacturer, "generally does the business. Go then and do likewise."

Mr. Michael McMan, a well-known and popular manufacturer, of Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "I felt generally debilitated and my health failing me. I longed and prayed for an iron constitution, that I might be rid of the many annoyances of ill health. But dyspepsia and urinary troubles, attended by nervous prostration, had gotten hold of me and I felt my time had come. Nothing seemed to give me permanent relief. Finally I happened to see an advertisement of Brown's Iron Bitters. 'Bless me,' says I, 'that's just the medicine for me precisely.' And so it was. By the powers of old Ireland, it has cured me of all my troubles and given me a constitution of iron."

—\$15000 per year can be easily made at home working for F. G. Rideout & Co., 10 Barclay street, New York. Send for their catalogue and full particulars. 11-12ly

—Fresh blue grass seed for sale.
A. Y. HOTCHON,
Houstonia, Mo.



Made from Grape Cream Tartar. No other preparation makes such light, baky hot breads or luxurious pastry. Can be eaten by dyspeptics without fear of the ill results from heavy, indigestible food. Sold in cans, by all grocers. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., N. Y.

SEDALIA, MO

This institution possesses unsurpassed facilities for improving the young men and ladies, not only a practical knowledge of

Penmanship!

and the short method of

BOOK-KEEPING!

In use by us as accountants, but a thorough understanding of business generally. Terms reasonable. For particulars send for catalogue and specimens of our Penmanship, or call at the College building.

MOORE & FRAKER.

Proprietors.

Back Ache

POSITIVELY CURED BY Benson's Caprine Porous Plasters.

Reasons Why they are Preferred to All Other Porous Plasters or External Remedies:

- First. Because they possess all the merit of the strengthening porous plaster, and contain in addition the newly discovered powerful and active vegetable combination which acts with increased rubefacient, stimulating, anesthetic and counter irritant effects.
- Second. Because they are a genuine pharmaceutical preparation, and so recognized by the profession.
- Third. Because they are the only plasters that relieve pain at once.
- Fourth. Because they will positively cure diseases which other remedies will not even relieve.
- Fifth. Because over 2000 physicians and druggists have unambiguously testified that they are superior to all other plasters of medicine for external use.
- Sixth. Because the manufacturers have received the only medals ever given for porous plasters.

Benson's Caprine Porous Plaster! SEABURY & JOHNSON, Manufacturing Chemists, New York. A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 50c. A HEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.